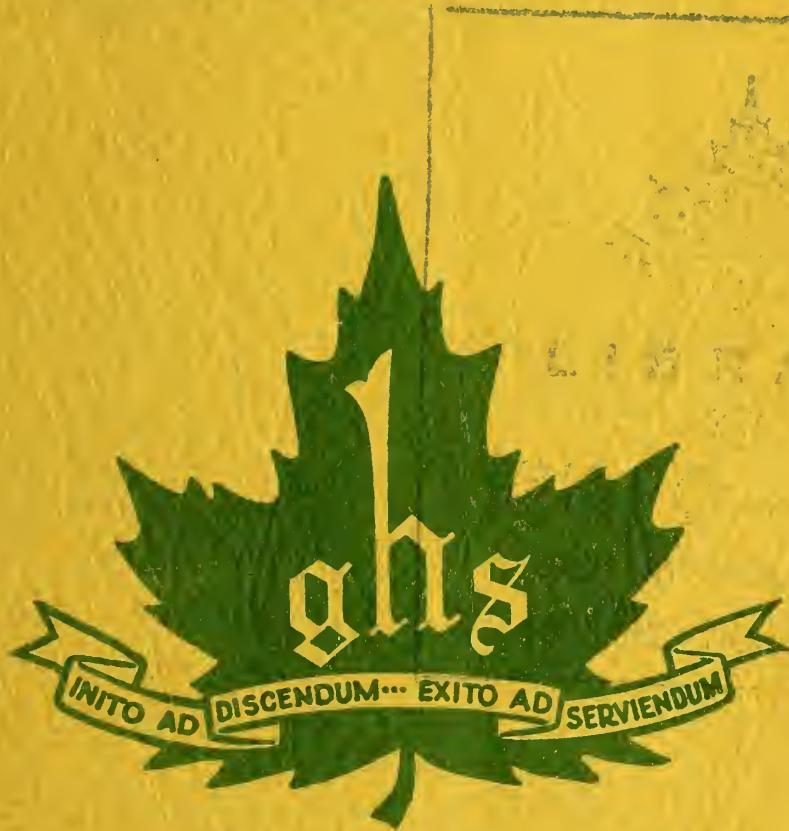

The GRAMMARIAN



SPRING 1964

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HEADMASTER'S MESSAGE

This will be the fourth edition of THE GRAMMARIAN, and the reader will discover that there has been a change in the production of the magazine. This is in keeping with the growth of the school, because now The Grammariant is not only a magazine, but a record to be retained by our graduates.

The publication of a school magazine is always difficult. Deadlines are set and they pass by with the material "not yet available". The editor must have patience and determination. Gordon Steeves has shown both these qualities in addition to his kind but firm requests for material from the Headmaster.

This edition of the Grammariant continues the high standard of past years and has added new features.

The editor and his committee have worked hard and well and can have pride in the results of their activities.

Congratulations to all concerned; and "thank you".

J. Russell McNeill
Headmaster.

THE JUNIOR SCHOOL



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THE MOSCOW CIRCUS

BY MARCUS BURNSTEIN.

Saturday afternoon I went to see the Moscow Circus. I saw many things. There were acrobats, tight-rope walkers and two very funny clowns. There was a strong man who threw big balls up in the air and they would land on his back. There were some bears. I liked them best. The big bears were riding motorcycles. I would like to see the circus again. I liked it very much.

Form D.

SIGNS OF WINTER

BY DAVID NEWMAN.

When winter is close, you have to wear heavy coats. Your father has to put coal in the furnace. Fathers put on winter tires.

Form E.

EASTER

BY ROBERT QUIGLEY.

The Easter rabbit is very quiet when he comes to your house. He brings you eggs.

Form E.

WHEN I GROW UP

BY CHARLES PIERCEY.

When I grow up, I would like to be a spaceman and go up to the moon. The spaceman sits in the rocket with all the connections inside the rocket.

Form E.

IN THE SUMMER TIME

BY ROBERT WADDELL.

Mom is up in the tree. "Mom", I said, "What are you doing?" She said, "I am going to get some apples for some apple pie."

Form E.

A SHIP

BY ANDREW GILLIS.

Have you ever looked out of a porthole in a big ocean liner? Isn't it fun to look out of the porthole on a moonlit night? The moon shines over the water and just think, there are little fishes under you. A long time ago my grandmother went to England on a big ocean liner. You know she did.

Form E.

ORIGINAL POEMS: - COLOURS

BLACK

Black makes me think of an empty house.
No noise at all but a squeaking mouse.
The door shut tight
That gave me a fright?
This was pitch dark night
With not a single gleam of light
I lit a candle with a lot of cares
But creepy shadows went up the stairs
A skeletons head and a creepy house
Made me run out faster than a champion mouse.

David Wainwright.

BLUE

Blue makes me think of the sea
With a chest on the bottom
with both lock and key
Many fishes under me
playing with a flea
One fish even caught a bumble bee
A big fish shouted with glee
When he saw my hurt knee.

Paul Monahan.

GREEN

When I think of green, I think of life,
I think of life in summer,
With fresh cut grass and flower stems.
I think of water lillies,
And a small stream with a waterfall at the end.
Dark green makes me think of Autumn,
With green falling leaves
They make me feel fresh and playful.

Tony Gillis.

BLACK

When I think of black,
I think of a cat,
And even some things
That are spookier than that!
When I'm taking a nap
And I think of a rap
A burglar very large and fat
Comes in and says; "Now what is that?"

Robert MacDonald.

THE FLOWER

Purple makes me think of a purple flower
Sometimes this flower may need a good shower
This purple flower has a little red bed,
And though he's a flower he still has a head
This purple flower can sway this way and that,
He's sort of a tree because he's so fat.
Once this flower was oh! so small,
But now he's so old that he's grown very tall.

Paul Trapnell.

EASTER POEMS

ON EASTER NIGHT

On Easter night,
When nothing was bright,
The Easter bunny came.
He was not too fat and not too thin,
And he was very game!
He took some baskets and hid them,
And when the children woke again,
They looked and looked and finally found
The baskets lying on the ground.

Paul Cochrane.

'Though winter is not very sunny,
An Easter bunny is very funny!
Grass pops up, snow disappears,
And that ends winter with Easter cheers!

Roderick Kerr

THE TOWER

Once there was a tower so big,
And the tower could do a funny jig.
The tower was made of bricks of red,
And under there is a cemented bed.
The tower has a big fat steeple,
Inside the steeple are funny people.
These little people made the tower jig,
And that's why the tower is so very big.

Paul Trapnell.

MY CAT MUFFIN

Muffin is my cat,
He is short and fat.
He sleeps on my bed
And his hair begins to shed.

When he eats
He likes to have treats;
We give him milk in a dish
And he also loves some fish

After eating, he goes out.
To get him in we have to shout
Because Muffin and my sister's cat
Are trying hard to catch a rat.

When he comes in
He is very thin
From running around
All over the ground.

Ian Smith.

LIMERICKS

There was an old man from Cran
Who fell in a frying pan,
He was so hot,
Quite red he got,
Until he found a fan.

Richard Shears.

There was a man, who when little,
Fell casually into a kettle.
But growing too stout
He could never get out,
So he passed all his life in that kettle.

David Birch-Jones.

IN EGYPT

Once upon a time I went to Egypt. When I got there, there was a magic carpet. On it, it said to sit on it, so I did. I sat on it and it started to fly, it took me to a far off desert. There in front of me there was a big castle. The castle was made of rocks and slaves made it. When I was half way around it I saw a slave working. Just then men surrounded me and each man had a whip.

When the King came in he said I would have to be a slave like the other man. The slave work was to chip rocks and make a house out of it, then you had to chop some wood and make furniture out of the wood.

(continued)

One day as the guard was walking straight like a robot an idea came into my head. It was to make a robot. I told my friend, and he thought it was a good idea. So we made it by night, and worked for the king by day. The idea was to press a button and the robot would come out and kill the guard, then it would go back where it came from. Then we would spray something on him and he would turn invisible. We did that until we killed all the guards.

One night when the king was asleep we came and killed him, we got the map that was in his pocket. It said that he was going to send an executor to kill us. It showed where they wanted to go, so they followed and got where they wanted to go, and they lived happily ever after.

Gregory Crosby.

AN ADVENTURE IN A FAR OFF LAND

I had an adventure in the Congo. What happened was, two thieves, (Jewelry robbers) had escaped from the Halifax jail. They had headed to the Congo to steal some of their precious stones and handicraft.

With an explorer team of three, we all set out to trail them. We came to a village with people who were sad and the leader of the team asked them what was wrong. One man answered and we translated the words to find the robbers had stolen a god with a ruby head! We found we were on their trail.

On the way we met a lion. I took aim with a gun but before I could shoot one man yelled "Boa Constrictor". The lion leaped for us. We ran for the jeep, then we drove off. Soon a storm came and our hounds couldn't trail them.

After some days the dogs got the scent. Then we started off again. The whole Congo was surrounded by men. Also other teams were closing in for the crooks.

Soon we found a cave. The other teams found it too. Finally we ran in and saw the robbers. They saw us and came peacefully to jail.

Then we returned the ruby headed god.

David Wainwright.

MY PET

My pet is a hamster. She is tawny with big black eyes. She is only three or four inches long and weighs one or two ounces. I call her Retsmah, that is hamster backwards, and she lives in a brown cage.

Retsmah loves to eat cabbage and pieces of cookies and cake, but sometimes she just gets sunflower seeds, barley and wheat. All the water she gets in summer is pure but in the winter she gets Infantol mixed with her water. Infantol is a medicine that helps to keep her healthy through the winter.

(continued)

My pet's behaviour is not always the same. Maybe one day she will run around her cage in the day, or some other day she will be sleeping because she is an animal that wakes up at night to exercise. She exercises on a wheel that is provided with her cage. Sometimes I take her outside to exercise, and when I do she always runs for shelter. I guess she gets a notion that an owl or an eagle will swoop down and gobble her up.

My hamster is the most interesting pet I have ever had.

Jamie Steeves. Form A.

A SNOWY DAY

One morning when my alarm went off I looked out of my window. It seemed as if some dense fog had come off the Atlantic, but when I got outside I found that it was a snow storm. I could only see about thirty yards because it was snowing so hard and the wind was so strong. There was a large blanket of snow on the ground and drifts in various places. When it had stopped snowing I opened the door and measured it. Already it was more than a foot deep.

The next day the sun was out and the sky was blue. The snow sparkled and glistened where the sun shone. Across the street I could see some of my friends tobogganing, so I went over and joined them. That night I went to bed hoping it would snow again.

T. Purves. Form A.

SOUNDS I LIKE AND DISLIKE

A few sounds I like very much are: the sound of water lapping against the hull of a small sail boat, the sound of a bellbuoy and the sound of a sail boat coming about, they give me a thrilling feeling. I also like the sound of a car with an automatic shift slamming into passing gear for it is so exciting. Porpoises, horses and deer make a nice noise when they blow. The sound of the wind in the trees gives me a lively feeling as does the sound of a police, ambulance or fire engine siren.

I dislike the sound of something scraping against the blackboard or a workman's shovel suddenly striking a rock.

All in all I think there are more sounds I like than dislike.

Philip Foster. Form A.

• • •

I am a tiny animal, grey and unwanted. I live in a field or a barn and sometimes in a house.

My appearance is as follows: I am tiny and grey and I have a tail. I have four short legs and my height is about an inch. I have grey fur on the outside of me. I have two eyes and a mouth and a nose also.

I like to eat all things such as vegetables or meat. I am supposed to eat cheese, and when I am a nuisance people put traps out for me.

In the wintertime, I hibernate or go to a house for the heat. I am supposed to be able to chase an elephant or scare women.

WHAT AM I?

David VanScoyk. Form A.

THE STORY OF MALCOLM CAMPBELL

The judge glared down at Malcolm Campbell saying, "I fine you thirty shillings for speeding down hill at 27 m.p.h. on a bicycle." Malcolm was very fond of speed so he bought a car. One day he was driving up a hill and the car stopped. At this time Malcolm had a friend in the car with him. When the car stopped Malcolm got out and pushed, but the car was too heavy. Soon a crowd had gathered and Malcolm offered them money if they would push the car to the top of the hill, so they started pushing. When they reached the top, the car suddenly started by itself and sped off down the hill. When they reached the bottom they crashed into a tram-car.

Malcolm landed in the driver's compartment and his friend landed on the pavement. The next day Malcolm walked around with his face hidden with plaster.

Later he bought a racing car and named it the Blue-Bird. At first he only succeeded in going 107 m.p.h. and then 127 m.p.h.

One day he was going to race the measured mile, but the crowds were so close to the track he had to tell the police, but they took no notice, so off he sped. He was going at about 107 m.p.h. when his front tires came off, so he went back to the start to have some more put on. This time he was going at about 120 m.p.h. when his back tire came off. It rolled into the crowd and killed a boy.

Years passed and he won more and more races and even won the world's record at 145 m.p.h.

By now his car was getting old, so he started to build a new one in order to compete with other new cars that were being constructed.

Rory Burton. Form A.

A WALK IN AUTUMN

As I walked down a lonely trail I heard the crisp brown leaves from an oak tree under my feet. Once I heard this I knew autumn was really here. To my mind autumn is the most beautiful time of the year. I noticed that the sumachs on the hill had turned from green to red. I saw down in a valley some maples which were all crimson and gold, but towering above these were proud pines and firs. I never realized there was so much beauty in nature.

Up above me raced some wild geese. Some swallows were flying among the trees.

All the agile red squirrels with their long bushy tails were putting nuts away for winter. I saw a moose down in the lake taking a swim. A beaver's lodge was also to be seen. The rabbit was in a brown coat in summer, but now it was white as it ran through a field.

Some flowers were brown but others were preparing for next spring by dispersing their seeds. Dandelions were sending out little parachutes with seeds attached and poppies were swaying back and forth in the wind, scattering their seeds.

Compared with other seasons of the year, I think Autumn is the most beautiful.

John Lawson. Form A.

A NIGHT ON A BARE MOUNTAIN

I was pilot of an English bomber with my dead co-pilot and gunner. I did not know exactly where I was except that I was over Poland. Suddenly I saw a series of lights flashing below me. I knew at once that they were German Search lights. Looking at my wing tip I found that it was to the left of me. I tried to dive but it was too late. The guns below began to boom and I heard the sound of my wing getting ripped to shreds. As the plane went into a dive I pulled the pin of a grenade and jumped out.

I tried to get as far from the plane before the plane blew up. A few seconds later the plane blew up with a mighty roar, as I pulled my ripcord and drifted down. I landed with a thud on a cold mountain top. I made my parachute into a sort of bed and went to sleep.

When I woke up the next morning I found that I was famished. I finished off my rations at top speed. Just as I finished I heard the sound of an airplane. Lying flat on the ground I searched the sky. I saw a German plane flying quite low. The plane had been rising so there must be a base at the foot of the mountain. Slipping and sliding I managed to reach the bottom. There on a field I saw planes ready to go. I looked to see if the coast was clear, and as it was I ran to a plane, started it and took off. Not until I was well off the ground did I hear the rattle of a gun, but by then I did not care for I was well on my way home.

Chris Vondette. Form A.

THE BEAR WHO ESCAPED FROM THE CIRCUS

Minnie was a bear who had belonged to the Moscow Circus, but she had been lost on the train trip from Montreal to Halifax.

Minnie who was a curious bear, tried to break the lock of her cage and she did it, in about a quarter of an hour. Minnie then pulled the freight car door open, and she hopped out.

At first she didn't know where she was, but then she thought she must be in a forest. It was lucky for her that she had landed in a protected forest and that she could not get shot at. Then all of a sudden she was hungry, she had never eaten berries before but she thought there was a first time for everything, and also she was hungry. After she had eaten she wandered into the forest and she passed a stream and her natural instincts taught her to fish. After she had caught about five fish she wandered on some more and she saw a cave, it was getting late and she went in and went to sleep.

The next morning she went back to fish at the stream and to her surprise there was another bear there, and they made friends and mated after a while. Another surprising thing was that he lived in the same cave but a lot farther in. When the snows came Minnie hibernated.

In the spring she had two cubs, one a she and one a he. She had learned a lot in those last few weeks of fall and she taught the cubs all she knew with the help of Jack her mate. The two cubs names were Sabo and Jack Jr., we will call him Jack not Jack Jr. now. They learned to fish, to swim, to climb and lots of things cubs have to know. Well, that was the adventure of Minnie, she is most happy now with her cubs and Jack her mate. This is where we will leave them, happy.

Ralph Petley Jones.

NOISE

Noise is something that anyone can do. You can scream, breathe, thump, jump, yell, screech, preach, and make many more noises. Not just people make noise, but so do saws, cars, plows, lawn mowers, planes, trains, boats, trees, water, glass, tin, and steel, and so does plastic.

Noise can be accidental, or can be on purpose. Noise can be harsh, loud, soft, low, and high. In the night you can hear things you never hear in the day. The world would be strange and quite a horrible place without noise. Sometimes a noise can be funny or sad.

The noise we make is a step, a sneeze, a yawn, a sniff, a snap, and many other things that I can't tell you, that we do by accident or on purpose.

Hugh Corston.

THE FIRST FLYING FISH

A long time ago there was a fish that was turned into a stone, locked into a rocket and shot into a bird's egg. The bird sat on that egg for ninety-nine years and forty-three days. When the egg hatched out came the fish. It had two wings, so it was the first flying fish.

Eric Myrhe.

THE SPACE AGE

"Son could I take your jet to work?"

"Yes Dad."

"I am taking the rocket to Mars, Dad."

"Don't forget to check the gas, battery, and oil at Mercury."

"Yes Dad."

"Mother, Dad is taking the jet to work."

"Son could I borrow the old fashioned plane?"

"Bye, honey."

"Bye, dear."

"Bye, Dad."

"Bye, son."

Robert Hawkins, age 8.

THE MYSTERY OF THE DIAMOND BOX

There was an old lady, who lived at the edge of the woods, near a town. She had a box in which she kept her diamonds. She did not have to lock her doors or windows because of her dog, Beatle.

Beatle was a big dog and had a lot of hair over his eyes and he howled a lot. Beatle would not let anybody come into the yard without making a lot of fuss.

One day when the lady was going to a party, her diamond box was gone! Her servants said someone must have taken it, but she said nobody could have been in the house because Beatle would have howled. The next day the box was on the front steps! The old lady said the burglar must have brought it back. When she went to get her diamond box for some jewels it was gone again. A little boy came in and said Beatle was digging in the lawn. The lady said "Beatle never buries bones". They went out and started digging where Beatle was digging. They soon found the diamond box!

They formed a jury, the old woman, the gardner, the servants, and Beatle of course. They thought after a lot of discussion that Beatle did not know any better. She thought after that she had better keep the doors locked, but if Beatle liked diamonds so well he would have them in his collar.

Daryl Tingley, age 9.

77 BANANA STRIP

It was in Hollyrock we just got off the plane from Lost Angelis. The mystery was that someone had stolen the daddy of the mummy that was queen of Egypt one million years ago. It was stolen out of the Museum of Larks 67 Upsidedown Street. We went to our headquarters and dimes at 77 Banana Strip. And Koo-Koo just happened to see a daddy hanging by the side of a truck. The guy stepped on the gas and went flat out all the way to Canada, we caught up to him at Otterwa. Then we took him to the play pen at Crazy Rock Island Delaunderwear. We took the daddy back to the Museum

of Larks 67 Upsidedown Street. After we got the driver of that truck and put him in the play pen.

Ralph Petley-Jones, age 9.

B's BALLAD

Ten thousand million years ago
There was an awful sight;
It didn't happen in the day,
It happened in the night.

A crooked man ran through the street,
His hand it held a lamp.
He shouted out to all who heard,
"Look out, here comes a tramp!"

He crossed the town with glowing eyes,
And breathing flames of fire.
The crooked man just lost his head,
He climbed the church's spire.

He lost his grip and slipped and fell,
He landed on the tower.
The lamp he dropped burst into flames,
'Twas at the midnight hour.

The people got up from their beds,
And rubbed their sleepy eyes.
They had thought it was a falling star
From out the far off skies.

Now they saw the figures clear,
As the clock began to toll.
The crooked man fell to the ground,
And then gave up his soul.

The tramp continued through the town,
He looked not left or right.
He fell into a gaping hole
And disappeared from sight.

Today the Red Tramp Iron Mine
Marks this very spot
And miners dig the iron ore
And say "The rock's still hot".

Started by Class B;
Finished by Ian Clarke.

THE SENIOR SCHOOL

FORM I CLASS REPORT

During the passed school year, Form I has done some interesting work. There are twenty-two boys in the class since Rory Warnock joined us before Christmas, and we are the youngest class in the Senior School. One change this year is that we have added Latin to our usual subjects - Michael Vondette should have been a Roman!

Another change in the Senior School has been the formation of five companies. A company is made up of a number of boys from each form with a teacher to head it. The Senior School also has a Student Council; our representative is David Schouler. Every Tuesday morning from 9:00 a.m., Forms I, II, and III enjoy an interesting course in gymnastics and swimming at the Halifax Y.M.C.A. Water polo, swimming tests, and races can be done in this period. Perhaps Stephen Neal will make the Olympic team one day! In gymnastics Truman Herchfield teaches us tumbling and how to use the parallel-bars, the trampoline, and the rings.

Besides the Y ten boys from our class played hockey at the Civic Arena on Wednesday after school. Denis Connor was the only one of us to make the Junior team. Well done, Denis!

Monday afternoon often finds our class in Kruger National Park! That is, our representation of it! In Geography we were studying Africa, so we decided to make a mural of the Park and each boy contributed a lion, zebra, giraffe or whatever he happened to have made!

Now the weather is improving and, before the school year is out we hope to make a trip to the Museum, the library, and perhaps have a day out for sketching.

Most of our class is in the Senior school choir which is directed by Mr. Karr. Mrs. Warnock is directing "Life for Life" and 'Pyramus and Thisbe'. Mr. Karr is directing "The Valiant" in which Jane Purves of the Halifax Ladies College is playing the only female role. In our class the participants for 'life for Life' are, Gordon Stubbs, Stephen Neal, Rory Warnock, and John Grace. These plays were very entertaining to everyone.

FORM 2 CLASS REPORT

Two unfamiliar faces were noticed as the school year began. Richard Padmore, who came from Victoria, British Columbia, made his entry into our class along with Robin Wilber of Halifax. They were two of many new students that came this year.

Hockey got underway in the fall with many of our boys attending the weekly sessions at the Civic Arena. Chris Rice was captain of one of the junior teams. Two members from Form 2, made use of the basketball period at St. Mary's University. Boys from our class helped to contribute to the competition, but perhaps there could be a bit more support from the student body.

Heinrich Josenhans had an interesting interview with the doctor as he lay in bed and had a part of his insides photographed in technicolour. At the same time Ted Ross visited the hospital for an upset of the stomach. Later on in the year Richard Padmore had his venous system attended to and was taken care of fairly sharply (needles, you know). They all recovered very well with a few eruptions of Ted Ross's stomach here and there.

After a long rest for the Christmas holidays, we returned to find a new classmate, Alan Spergel, from south west London, England. In January during the parent-teacher interview program, boys from Form 2 took part in directing parents to their prearranged interviews. In history class we made a replica of a medieval village, to illustrate life in the Middle Ages. During the year Mrs. Strand and Mr. Kates have shown us films on various subjects including art, geography, science, and mathematics. Also we made a trip to the Chronicle-Herald building and saw how a newspaper was printed.

Alan Spergel, Richard Padmore, and Ted Ross got together and made a start at writing a play about a Medieval Grammar School, and perhaps it will be presented at an assembly. In art class, one of two members made posters for the Fire Prevention Contest and may win a prize. As an aid to our understanding of Shakespeare's Julius Caesar, which we had been studying, most of the boys attended the movie Julius Caesar. It proved to be most educational and helpful for our English examination. After the exams were over, John Beckett and his two brothers, who were in different forms, left for England. They had a wonderful time on board ship, but when they reached England it was raining.

A few weeks before the Easter holidays, while we were labouring, Michael Rowan-Legg and Ian Thompson went on a trip to Florida. While swimming, a Portuguese man-of-war stung Ian's sister and at the same time an older man encountered one and died of a heart attack.

Returning to school after Easter, we were missing Craig Robinson who had gone to South Carolina for a vacation. He played golf and made a good score for his age bracket. Also he went swimming in the pool at the hotel in which he stayed. Craig arrived at school a few days late but soon caught up with his work.

Early in May we had a Senior School Concert which proved to be an outstanding event. George Hawkins had short notice to take the part of Lion in "Pyramus and Thisbe" to replace Chris Rice who had an attack of asthma. In addition, Alan Kitz and Peter Norwood made page boys any court would have been proud of. And many of us participated in the singing of the Senior Choir.

As I was appointed class representative for the Student Council, I soon was selling Student Council cards which received a substantial backing from Form 2, individual photographs were taken and our class was quite pleased with the results. Pins and rings have been sold at Cooley Brothers. The sale of Christmas cards wasn't very successful, because they were sold too late in the season. A money-raising project has been started to help boost the economy of the Student Council, which is slowly getting underway.

To conclude my class report, I would like to say that the lunch room in the basement has been painted and two more tables have been added. Perhaps in the future the arrangement of tables and chairs could be cafeteria style with counter service. Also I would like to suggest eliminating the five minute intervals between classes and have that accumulated time added on to the lunch hour, so that suitable recreational activities could be organized.

SCHOOL DIARY

Sept. 23 Dr. Nathan Citri discussed Israel's problems during a current events class. One of the main problems he mentioned was the conflict with the Arabs.

Oct. 10 Dr. Michael Clague, youth secretary of the United Nations Association, spoke to Forms 3,4,5 and 6 on the U.N. Association. He was one of the cornerstones in the foundation of the school U.N. club.

Oct. 16 The Fall Track and Field Meet was held on the back field of the School for the first time. The field did the job well, and the arrangement was far superior to the former one of meeting at Stadacona.

Oct. 21 Forms Band C enjoyed themselves during a visit to Lindwood Farms.

Oct. 28 The first of a series of lectures by Dr. Gordin Kaplan on "Heredity and Evolution" was heard by the top three forms. The Upper Forms of The Halifax Ladies College were also present.

Oct. 31 Dr. G. Meyerhof talked to the Senior School on the subject of his recent trip to South America. Dr. Meyerhof was in South America because some of its universities had asked him to give lectures.

Nov. 4 The President of Dalhousie University, Dr. Henry Hicks, addressed the boys of the Senior School on "University Subjects". He defined the credits necessary for each degree as well as the advantages of taking it.

Nov. 9 The Junior School visited the Atlantic Winter Fair.

Nov. 14 "Assignment Children", a film by Danny Kaye, was shown to the whole school on behalf of UNICEF. The movie described specific examples of some of the diseases which plague under privileged countries.

Nov. 18 The Senior School enjoyed the second lecture on "Heredity and Evolution" by Dr. Gordin Kaplan.

Dec. 2 Dr. Kaplan addressed the top forms for the third and final time on "Heredity and Evolution". These lectures were extremely interesting, and were of both scientific and historical value, since they combined simplified biology with important names and dates.

Jan 7 Parents of boys throughout the school had the opportunity to speak with the teachers. Boys of the Senior School served as ushers.

Jan. 9

Jan. 15

Jan. 29 The Junior and Senior hockey teams played Kings College School at the Civic Arena. The Juniors won by a three to one margin, while the Seniors lost eight to nothing.

Feb. 1 An informal dance was held at the School. The Students Council sponsored it, and made a fair profit.

Feb. 3 Professor Coffin of Dalhousie University spoke to the Senior School on "Russian as a University Subject". She made the alphabet look much simpler than it seems to most people, and explained the advantages of taking Russian.

Feb. 4 The Junior School Choir took part in the Halifax Music Festival. They missed first place by less than one percentage point.

Feb. 5 The school Recorder Group took part in the Halifax Music Festival.

Feb. 7 Forms A and B enjoyed a visit to the Halifax City Library.

Feb. 10 Mr. Leon Major, director of the Neptune Theatre, addressed the Senior School on "Written Word to Live Word". The top forms of The Halifax Ladies College were also present.

Feb. 12 The school hockey teams travelled to Windsor for a hockey game with K.C.S. The Senior lost five to four, while the Juniors were shut out two to nothing.

Feb. 19 Mr. M. Facey of the Halifax Junior Bengal Lancers talked to the Junior Assembly on "Fox Hunting."

Feb. 25 Mr. Leon Major delivered the second lecture in a series of talks on "Acting". Students of The Halifax Ladies College and The Halifax Grammar School took part in a demonstration of transferring the "Written Word to Live Word", under Mr. Major's direction, using the first witches' scene in Macbeth.

March 2 The Senior Classes visited The Neptune Theatre as a finale for the series of talks concerning the stage. They watched the first rehearsal of a scene from John Gray's play written for the Neptune Theatre, Louisburg.

March 13 The School held its annual swim meet at the Y.M.C.A.

April 9 Dr. Robinson lectured the top four classes on "A Career in Medicine". He defined the various types of doctors, as well as the University courses necessary for a degree.

April 10 Some members of the Senior School took part in the city wide U.N. Model Assembly. Our delegations represented Britain, the Union of South Africa, and Belguim.

April 16 "A Career in Accountancy" was the subject of a discussion led by Mr. D. Burton. Among the things which he explained was the difference between a Chartered Accountant and a clerk.

April 24 An Open House was held, with the work of the whole school being displayed. Among the more spectacular exhibits were those in the science laboratory.

May 1 The Junior School held a concert, which was attended by a large number of parents. The Junior Choir sang, and several songs in French were done by forms A, B, and C.

May 8 The Senior School presented a programme at the Anglican Diocesan Centre. The choir sang four songs. "Life for Life", a pantomime, and the "Pyramus and Thisbe" scene from A Midsummer Night's Dream, were done by forms 1, 2 and 3; while the top three forms presented an excellent performance of "The Valiant".

CELEBRITY IN OUR SCHOOL

Gordon Steeves will go to the Scout Jamboree in Valley Forge, Pennsylvania, on July 26, 1964, under the sponsorship of the United States Scouting Association. The Association sponsors one boy from each Canadian Province. Gordon will first go to Chicago, and then on to Valley Forge. After he has participated with the American scouts in their meetings and games, he will accompany an American scout to Memphis, Tennessee, where he is to be a guest for a month's stay.

CLOTHING NOTE

Mr. Munroe, our janitor, would like the boys' parents to check to see if all their clothing, that of the boys, of course, is clearly marked for easy identification. He would also appreciate it if those who have lost any of their possessions would come to see him and reclaim the articles. At the end of this school year, all the clothing that has not been reclaimed will be sent to the Salvation Army, where it will be of some use. I repeat: Mark all clothing and, if you are concerned with lost articles, please talk with Mr. Munroe.

Alan T. Chaddock.



FORM E

LONG LIVE SHAKESPEARE

I know that I need not elaborate on the identification of William Shakespeare, for all who can read will certainly have some knowledge of him. If, however, one was to read my previous statement and lack this particular information, he would most likely assume that a man of this popularity is definitely living in today's modern society, and he would be most astonished when he finds out this man died in the year 1616, three hundred and forty-eight years ago! This simply illustrates how much alive Shakespeare really is. Now, perhaps, your mind will start to ponder over his popularity and infinite age, and what it is that he actually wrote.

First of all his name lives on all over the World, because it is almost impossible for it to be forgotten. He made it possible, by writing on so many varied topics, for his work to be easily accepted, on the whole that is, by just about everyone who came in contact with it. Practically all of his works have been published in almost every imaginable language, and there have also been hundreds of works written about each of these, and because of this great amount of reading material concerning Shakespeare, people are always hearing about him. It is also a fact that Shakespeare grew up in the midst of the then young English language and due to his fortunate presence and writings it was gradually shaped to his liking, which luckily turned out to be one of very good standard. In other words, it was greatly influenced by him. He created many of its idioms and construction rules. Most people today are completely ignorant of his direct association with the growth of the English language, but as long as they use his language, how can his memory possibly die?

Shakespeare's popularity is closely related to his memory, but must be treated with a different approach. His talent for coining phrases and creating characters is most likely the greatest contribution to his fame. He has made his characters resemble real life subjects to such an extent that one hardly can tell who's portraying whom, and in some cases you would think the people were trying to imitate his creations. Another aspect of his popularity is that the former works almost the same as a bowling ball; it may cause a chain of pins to fall, with each one touching another, but in this case the ball is popularity and the pins are people, and in this manner his fame has spread the world over. Popularity of this great calibre will take a long time to fade away, if it ever does!

Now if you are still not convinced of his greatness, here are a few facts that may finally convince you. In the first place he was an actor, a poet, a playwright, and a dramatist. He wrote thirty-seven plays, two long poems, and a good number of other works. He made his greatest income from working in the Globe Theatre which he partly owned. He also wrote one hundred and fifty-four sonnets. He created such words as assassination, courtship, dwindle, fretful, hurry, lonely, and suspicious. Also he coined such phrases as "primrose path", "flaming youth", and "flesh is heir to". He wrote plays like The Merchant of Venice, MacBeth, and Henry VIII, and the two great poems Venus and Adonis and The Rape of Lucrece. Some of his characters are Shylock, Falstaff, MacBeth, King Lear, and Hamlet. He has been praised by such men as Lord Byron, Samuel Coleridge, Sir Walter Scott, and Ralph Waldo Emerson. Thus it is not surprising that his book sales are second only to the Bible itself! Please don't forget

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that there are far more facts about Shakespeare than I have mentioned, but I feel that those above must surely be enough to convince you, as I myself am, that he was, or should I say "is", the World's greatest writer!

Alan J. Chaddock, Form 4.

JOKES

1st Man: I've had this car for fifteen years and never had a wreck.
2nd Man: You mean you've had this wreck for fifteen years and never had a car.

A lady put a penny in the scale so that she could weigh herself. The scale didn't work and only showed 15 pounds.

A schoolboy seeing this said, "My goodness! Is she hollow?"

Lady Motorist: I suppose I'm entitled to half the road.

Gent. Motorist: Certainly madam, and as soon as I can find out which half you want, I shall be delighted to let you have it.

Photographer: Now watch closely and you will see the cute little bird come out.

Child: Oh, don't be silly, expose the film and get it over with.

Young Man: What is the difference between a taxi and a tram?

His Girl: I don't know.

Young Man: Then we'll take the tram.

Richard Padmore, Form II

SPRINGTIME

The trees which once stood tall and bare,
And showed an ugly face,
Have gowned themselves with emerald fair,
And blossomed into Nature's grace.
And God through nature shows His power,
As Spring brings us a small May flower.

Bruce Hebbert, Form V

JOKES

1. What did one strawberry say to the other strawberry?

If you weren't so fresh, we wouldn't be in this jam.

JOKES, continued

2. Two mosquitoes were resting on Robinson Crusoe's back.
"I'm leaving now", said one, "but I'll see you on Friday."

3. What is a canary after it goes through the lawn mower?
Shredded Tweet.

4. A man applied for a bookkeeping job. "Where did you get your training?" asked the employer.
"Yale".
"Splendid, What's your name?"
"Johnson."

FORM III CLASS REPORT

Who's who in Form III? The new faces this year in our class are those of John Dawson, John Morse, John Ross, David Bell, and Terry Hennessy. John Hardie left the school in favour of Tower Road School, at Christmas, and Anthony Beckett departed for England just before Easter. Ian Thompson is the class representative to the Student's Council. Chris Curtis, Ian Slayter, and Terry Hennessy are the school librarians. Dawson, Curtis, Slayter, Thompson, Steeves, and Kitchen all have major roles in the plays in May. We are all glad to see John Morse back from Scotland, he was there for a year.

The class made three excursions, organized by Mrs. Strand, to the Nova Scotia College of Art, throughout the year. Only one exhibition was good; that was by the Lawsons; the rest were good experiences.

The class and the whole school feel the deepest sympathy for Henry Hicks on the death of his mother.

CLASS NOTES

During an episode in Latin Class, Jamie Kitchen and Charlie Mitchell let off two very effective stink-bombs. They washed every classroom for two months.

Henry Hick's father was inaugurated as President of Dalhousie University on Saturday.

Chris Curtis's father went to Cyprus on the Bonaventure; he reported and filmed the situation.

Terry Hennessy's father went to Bermuda on the maiden voyage of the Bluenose II.

CLASS NOTES, cont'd.

Ian Thompson flew, on illegal time, to Florida, two weeks before the Easter holidays. This was when Paul Goldberg went to New York, and John Steeves journeyed to Montreal.

Several students of our class have given me suggestions for the school in general. All the boys are against lining up outside the school before entering; we are not still in primary. The five minute break between classes; boys just go from one room to another and are told to keep silent. We could get all the recess time if some fools would stop yelling at each other during the allotted time. More school spirit should be built up; there could be more sports competition, more dances, and ski, golf, and sailing clubs could be organized.

Ron Mann

THE UNITED NATIONS CLUB

This school year marked the beginning of the joint United Nations Club of The Halifax Ladies College and The Halifax Grammar School.

The club began its initial stage of development when Mr. Michael Clag, President of the United Nations Youth Division of Canada, paid us a visit and started our club off.

We began our regular meetings by the election of officers: Howard Epstein, President; Patricia Keith and David Steeves, Vice-Presidents; Kethy Boyle, Secretary; and Stephen Cooper, Treasurer.

The club established a Constitution, obtained a reference library, and its national affiliation dues.

During the year we were entertained by educational movies, and we were hosts to a few guest speakers affiliated with the United Nations.

On April 10 and 11 there was an Inter-School United Nations General Assembly, attended by students in the Halifax-Dartmouth area. The club was extremely active in this Assembly and I think the representatives conducted themselves in a manner suitable to the occasion.

Since this was the founding year of the United Nations Club, our meetings had a great deal to do with the establishing of a firm constitution and instilling an interest in members. The present club will watch with great interest United Nations Clubs of the future.

David Steeves,
Vice-President.

FORM FOUR REPORT

There are five new boys in Form Four this year: Alan Chaddock, who was at Halifax West Municipal High in Armdale; Ian Cocks of Ridgemont High in Ottawa; Michael Gillikin of Kings College School Windsor, Nova Scotia; Michael Hennessy of Lisgar Collegiate Institute in Ottawa; and

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last but not least Tom Pettit of Glebe Collegiate Institute, who joined us last January. Glebe is also in Ottawa. There was lots of enjoyment with Michael Gillikin whose hobby is studying the architecture of churches and giving the Form long lectures on the various religions.

Our form representative is Peter Dickson who did a very good job of reporting. Peter would tell us what the Student Council was organizing and would take a vote on the idea.

Next year our form will be studying for McGill University examinations, instead of Nova Scotia Provincials. McGill examinations will be accepted at all Universities in Canada and many in U.S.A.

To supplement the content of the academic course, Mr. Karr and Mr. Clothier decided to start the Great Books Discussion Group as an extra curricular activity and many who took part found it very interesting. A group of volunteers met every Friday afternoon after having read a book such as "On Duties" by Cicero and discussed the ideas presented and how they have benefited man's existence. The seven from our form are Bill Black, Alan Chaddock, Iain Cocks, Michael Gillikin, Michael Hennessy, Nick Holmes and Douglas Kernaghan. Further supplementary academic material was provided by several very interesting and instructive movies on art, geography, history, and mathematics, shown by Mrs. Strand, Mr. Kates, and Mr. MacNeill. Perhaps the most interesting trip was our visit to the Bedford Institute of Oceanography. In the Institute building we were shown around to the various departments where one can see a working model of an ocean wave that is under the surface of the water; this kind of model gave the official Inquiry Board at the Naval Base in Washington an idea how the Thrasher sank after breaking in two after being struck by a huge underwater wave; there are microscopes through which one sees samples of sea life; and there are areas arranged so one can see equipment used to gather specimens from the ocean floor. One of the popular features was, of course, the canteen run by a few blind people who receive assistance from the Canadian National Institute of the Blind. This organization owned the canteen and all the proceeds go to helping the blind in Nova Scotia.

Along the shore in front of the Institute are wharves for the ships used in oceanographic work. Of the four ships based at the Institute three of them were out gathering data from the Atlantic Ocean. The one ship based there at the time was the Hudson just launched last Autumn. This ship is perhaps the most completely equipped oceanographic ship in the world. I believe there is only one ship of the Hudson class. In the Hudson we saw everything from the sick bay to the most important part of the ship, the engine room and the kitchen.

The turnout to the Open House held by the School on April 23rd was as numerous as the teachers hoped it would be. Interesting exhibits of work in all departments were arranged, and the laboratory bubbled and spun with working models of all kinds. Many pieces of English prose and poetry done by boys of Form 4 were among those displayed.

In sports this year Form 4 had an outstanding group of hockey players, Peter Lynch, Ian Cocks, and Norman Gosse. Among them they chalked up quite a few points. Nick Holmes was our outstanding gymnast, Gordon Steeves our outstanding diver, and Peter Dickson our basketball fanatic.

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Gordon Steeves and Douglas Kernaghan were just recently made Queen Scouts at the Lord Nelson Hotel. A lot of work went into achieving this honor along with many rainy hikes into sodden forest where a decent fire couldn't be lighted. Congratulations!! Also Gordon Steeves was chosen Nova Scotian representative on the Canadian Guest Patrol. Only the best and most experienced scout in each Province is chosen for the Guest Patrol. They go to the Jamboree at Valley Forge, Pennsylvania, in the United States, and then each Guest Patrol scout is a guest for several weeks at the home of an outstanding American scout.

Douglas Kernaghan is also going to attend the Boy Scout Jamboree at Valley Forge this summer. After the Jamboree, he is going to spend some time touring in the States and "rubber-necking" the New York World's Fair.

All the boys of Form Four wish the teachers who are leaving success at their new posts, and hope that next year will be as thoroughly interesting as this year.

WHY SHAKESPEARE?

He was the greatest living poet,
And I should be one to know it.
I sit in my room for hours on end,
Just trying to get at the general trend
Of a work that is supposed to be awe-inspiring,
Though I just find it awfully tiring.
And yet he was the greatest living poet;
But not even the critics seem to know it
'Cause all the work they assume to be Bacon's
Except when it has mistakes in it,
And then it is assumed to be of some fake,
Who wanted to get a 'piece of the cake',
But really Shakespeare should have all the credit,
For only he could have read it
And introduced into it so much meaning,
That I never get farther than the beginning.

Thomas Meyerhof
Form 6.

SELF RELIANCE

Happiness can be attained only by overcoming the pitfalls of society. These pitfalls are numerous, but perhaps the most disturbing of them all is man's intense desire to conform. In conforming to society's unwritten laws, one loses, almost completely, one's individuality. To be a non-conformist is very difficult, for it is human nature to follow like a sheep. In refusing to be a conformist, one may very easily be misunderstood, as has been proved by great men since the beginning of time. A non-conformist is imbued with self-reliance. Many people give up too easily, because they lack the confidence that self-reliance brings.

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Self-reliance may give us the courage to accept occasional inconsistency as a part of our lives. What we may most sincerely believe in at one time in our lives, may with further thought and learning be proved to be not quite right. Therefore, we should not fear being thought of as an inconsistent person. Man's self-reliance and confidence in himself should be such that he should not brood about the past or fear the future, but accept and enjoy the present, realizing that the world we live in, while unsettled and disturbed, is filled with wonders and miracles.

Stephen Greening.

SCIENCE CLUB REPORT

This year, with the kind permission of Mr. Stockmann, the Science Club that was started in 1963, under Mr. Browne's supervision, has made further progress. We now have an enrolment of 18, which is a great improvement over last year's 8 members.

Eight or nine members have started to build small crystal radios for local reception of stations. One of the more ambitious members of our Club has built a stereo amplifier which works very well. I am in the process of equipping a small 32 inch model boat with radio control, which will enable me to operate the boat from a distance of approximately one half mile. Another boy is building a small transistor radio.

We are all having an interesting time with Mr. Stockmann and we will all miss him when he leaves for Toronto at the end of the school year.

Douglas Kernaghan
President.

OUR VISIT TO THE BEDFORD INSTITUTE
OF OCEANOGRAPHY

Early in 1964 the Halifax Grammar School arranged for Form 4 to visit the Bedford Institute of Oceanography. The visit, during the afternoon, lasted more than three hours. This allotted time was only enough to allow an interested student to merely scratch the surface of the complex operation of the institute.

The Institute cost \$4,000,000 to construct, houses a staff of 150, of whom one half are scientists, and was opened in October 1962. The staff is expected to ultimately reach 300.

The Institute is staffed by the Department of Mines and Technical Surveys and by the Fisheries Research Board. The work done here represents a large part of Canada's contribution of the knowledge of the sea.

Research work at the Institute is applied year round for safe navigation of ships, maritime defense, better weather forecasting, the improvement of fisheries and exploration of natural resources.

The visit provided the opportunity for the students to increase their knowledge sufficiently and arouse student curiosity and interest. There were ample opportunities to inquire into a career in the oceanographic field.

Those students who were interested and asked questions read all notices concerning displays and paid attention to what they were being told, the trip was beneficial to a great degree.

We wish to thank the school faculty for making the visit possible and hope that some of the school's present students will some day return as staff members of the Bedford Institute of Oceanography.

JOKES

Father: You have one thing in your favour, son.

Son: What is it, Dad?

Father: Well, with this report card you couldn't possibly be cheating.

Douglas Kernaghan, Form 4.

RIDDLES

Q: Who raises things without lifting them?

A: A farmer.

Q: What is enough for one, too much for two, and nothing at all for three?
A: A secret.

Q: Which has more legs, a horse or no horse?
A: No horse, because no horse has five legs.

Q: What do you lock up and leave the keys inside?
A: A piano.

Q: What lives only in winter, would die in summer, and grows root upwards?
A: An icicle.

Q: What was yesterday that tomorrow will be?
A: Today.

Q: What word of three syllables contains 26 letters?
A: Alphabet.

Q: What gets wet as it dries?
A: A towel.

Q: What can be seen in winter but not in summer?
A: Your breath.

Randy Piercey, Form I.

KIDNAPPED

My name is Rufus, I am a little German shepherd dog. At this moment I am two years old, but I am going to tell you about one of the incidents of my younger years.

I was playing in the yard, one day when a boy about ten years old came up to me, looked at my neck and seeing no collar picked me up and carried me off. I tried to escape, but the boy was too strong and I was just wasting my strength so I settled down for a sleep. About three hours later I was put down rather hard with a piece of thick rope around my left hind leg. Luckily for me though the knot was a slip knot and I soon managed to undo the knot and escape.

I ran as hard as I could until I reached my home town, but as soon as I got inside the city limits I lost my scent and cats, dogs, cars etc. chased me everywhere until, by luck, I saw my home and made a mad dash for it.

When I got inside, I was given a warm bath and put to bed.

John Crace, Form I.

THE UNITED NATIONS MODEL ASSEMBLY

A meeting was held of the United Nations Model Assembly at Queen Elizabeth High School Auditorium on the evening of April 10. Represented were Queen Elizabeth High School, Saint Patrick's High School, Dartmouth High School, Prince Andrew High School, The Halifax Ladies College, The Convent of the Sacred Heart, and The Halifax Grammar School.

Each school was assigned to a number of delegations. The Halifax Grammar School represented Great Britain with Peter Birdsall, Ewart Morse, and Bill Black as major delegates, and John MacLachlan and Tim Strouts as minor delegates. Belgium was represented by Howard Epstein, D'arcy Delamere, and David Steeves as head delegates, with Ian Crump and Stephen Cooper as minor delegates. South Africa had as her main delegates Owen O'Donovan, Peter Edwards, and Peter Hinton, with her minor delegates being Norman Gosse, and Gerald Rodgers. There were approximately one hundred and seventy-five high school students at this General Assembly, a good show of enthusiasm for a first attempt at such an undertaking.

There were three resolutions made at this meeting of the Assembly. These were as follows: the Troika, admission of Red China to the United Nations, the formation of a United Nations Permanent Peace Force. Each resolution was defeated by a good majority.

Sessions were held on Friday evening, Saturday morning, and Saturday afternoon. During the sessions there was an attempt on the life

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of the Polish head delegate by an Albanian delegate; the Secretary General had his drinking water poisoned; and the Afra-Asian powers left the Assembly every time the South African delegate rose to speak; it became quite monotonous.

At the termination of the final session, a dance was held with the "Shaymen" providing entertainment with folk songs so that the delegates could sing along. Then Frank Cameron from C.H.N.S. Radio acted as Master of Ceremonies. This dance, organized by the Steering Committee, gave everyone a chance to unwind.

None of this enjoyable weekend could have been possible if it had not been for the hard work of the Steering Committee who spent eight months organizing it. These industrious students were Walter Thompson, J. Roy, A. Thurber, J. Mitchell, D. Adington, I. Macloud, S. Strophe, B. Grant, K. Robinson, and the President, C. Watson.

All of us who took part in these sessions are deeply thankful and commend the committee members on their good work. Congratulations for a job well done!!

Ian Crump

A NOTE TO THE EDITOR

I am writing this letter to the editor to make a suggestion which would make the school day more enjoyable for the boys. I think we should promote the idea of a 15-20 minute recess in which the older boys could sell chocolate bars, potato chips, peanuts, and apples.

THE EDITOR: This was done last year but without success, for the school yard was turned into a horrible mess with apple cores, paper wrappers, and potato chip bags. If the mess can be kept under control in the trash cans, I am sure the student council will consider the idea.

SONNET

I saw you once and from that moment forth
I thought of nothing else except your face.
Across my mind your image drew a cloth
From then you haunted me in every place.

All day I try to conjure up your face
Until I do, I know I cannot rest;
For hours all your countenance I trace
But all I see is shadows through the mist.

Still you evade me and I cannot find
Satisfaction until I see your self
Your thought escapes the efforts of my mind
It skips and runs and hides like some small elf.

From love one trys to 'scape, to no avail
For thought is much too great and must prevail.

Timothy Strouts.



Birrell

FORM 5



Shattox Sean Pauline Angel

FORM 6

FORM 5 REPORT

Well, here's from the boys in Form V. The year started off with ten and is now cut down so that "We are Seven." One has left for fresher fronts; the other two have taken advantage of their spring fever and taken the rest of the year off to play golf. One night say it is the pick of the crop that remains.

Beginning the year, the school welcomed back Ewart Morse who had spent a year in Europe with his parents. Here he got acquainted with the real "grammar school" life in England. Ted Thorne has been playing a big part in Y.M.C.A. work this year. He is President of all the Halifax Hi-Y Fellowship and for the past two years has represented the Maritimes on the National Hi-Y Council in Toronto.

Peter Hinton has been active in extra-curricular activities too. In May the Theatre Arts Guild staged a production of The Visit in which he played a minor role. "Prolific" Peter Birdsall, Peter Hinton, and Ewart Morse took part in the first inter-school Model U.N. Assembly. The Great Books Discussion Group formed in the school chose among its members Peter Birdsall, Peter Hinton, Ewart Morse, and Ted Thorne. A great showing from Form V. With the exception of one voice all Form V takes part in the school choir. In the production of the one Act play The Valiant by forms four, five and six, Ted Thorne played a minor role.

But, with a sudden switch of scene, there are those who are more interested in getting stuck in the mud of some back road for three days and losing car keys such as does Ritchie Bell, alias "ding-dong". Carl Boswick "bogs down" the French classes too. In summing it all up, I can just say now "We are Seven" and hope it stays that way come June 30.

Ted Thorne

LIFE IN SHAKESPEARE'S LONDON

Shakespeare's London was busy, lively, noisy and full of adventure. It was very different from the great cities of to-day, because it was crowded and the use of its streets was badly planned.

Although the streets were badly planned, the stalls of the various trades were not. Each stall of a certain trade would be found on the same street as the other stalls of the same trade. This made shopping simpler than it is nowadays. As the shoppers walked along the streets the apprentices would shout, "What lack ye? What lack ye?" Since most people of Shakespeare's time could not read, a sign of the trade which was hung above the stall would be a picture (such as a picture of a glove above the stall of a glove maker, or a picture of a sword above a sword maker's stall.) Then, if the buyer wanted to, he could see how a tile for his roof, or a shoe, or whatever he wanted was made by going behind the stall into the building from which the stall looked out. There the master craftsman or a journey-man would show the buyer how the product was made.

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As the buyer walked to his home, he would walk on a cobble-stone or earth road which was very badly drained, narrow, dark, and forming a ditch in the middle. Into the ditch, garbage, dirty water, and all other unwanted items would be thrown. The streets were very seldom cleaned unless a very important person was to pass through. This made the streets very foul-smelling and attracted rats and mice.

Many of these rats carried a plague. Two hundred years before, this plague had attacked England and killed nearly half its population. In Shakespeare's time this plague often reoccurred, although it was very much less destructive. The people feared this plague and tried to make superstitions take it away. This plague did not vanish completely until the Great Fire of London. Another disease, "ague", which was carried by mosquitos which bred in the fenlands of the country, affected the people.

The men of Shakespeare's time usually left this rat-infested city to make one tour of the whole continent. On this journey they would buy many clothes and bring them back to London where they would be worn by the men and their wives.

The women had elaborate hair styles as well as elaborate clothes. These hair styles needed wire to keep them in place, so soon the women wore wigs instead. In the same period the stiff pleated collar (ruff) became fashionable and was worn by men and women. It was first small and made of holland that keeps folds well. Later it was bigger and made of cambric or lace. Then some Dutch ladies came to London to teach how to starch the cambric and how to fold, cut, and pinch the ruff. Later, as the ruff became bigger, pieces of steel were used to stiffen it.

As well as the ruff, most men would have a beard. Most men would have beards like Shakespeare's own, but the size did vary. The colour of the beard varied as well because many men dyed them. There were white, yellow, orange, purple, brown, and black beards. Some of the men who wore these beards were bell-men. These were night watchmen who carried a lantern and who walked up and down the streets at night-time. They were almost useless, because they were frightened of the beggars and vagabonds themselves. Among the novelties which the watchmen of Shakespeare's London might see were the coaches. These vehicles were introduced from the continent and were used instead of the long wagons previously used. These coaches were open, with curtains at the sides which could be closed. These coaches often became stuck in the mud and were often attacked by vagabonds.

Travel on the sea, which was quicker, became very useful. With the aid of the newly invented Mariner's Compass, ships from London went to Sicily, Tripoli, and America and brought back silk, camel's hair, carpets, cotton, oils, wines, raisins, spices, tobacco, and potatoes. This made life more comfortable.

Tobacco was brought to London first in 1565 from North and South America. The Indians who cultivated tobacco first thought it possessed medicinal properties, and this was the chief reason for its introduction to Europe. In James I's reign, smoking increased.

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Another thing that people of Shakespeare's time enjoyed was music. Queen Elizabeth played the virginal well and Drake had musicians on his ship on his voyages. No man was thought to have completed his education if he could not play the viol or lute and take part in a madrigal by sight.

Almost all the people of Shakespeare's time were very happy, because the Spanish Armada had been defeated because the English explorers, sailors, and settlers of the New World were prospering, and because the many civil wars of England had died down. Also a middle class was being formed which could control the selfish nobles better than the villeins could do before. These happy people made London lively.

Such was Shakespeare's London. Busy, lively, noisy, and making several advances in science and the arts. Today the city looks very different, but its lively spirit is still the same.

Peter Meyerhof

THE HALIFAX GRAMMAR SCHOOL DANCE

On the evening of January 24th the Student Council of The Halifax Grammar School held a dance in the assembly hall of the school. In the receiving line were Mr. McNeill, Mr. & Mrs. Clothier, Mr. & Mrs. Stockmann, Mr. & Mrs. Steeves, Dr. & Mrs. Epstein, and the President of the Students Council, Darcy Delamere.

The assembly hall was very beautifully decorated with streamers, balloons, and blackboard drawings, done by our many budding artists.

We are greatly indebted to Twixteen for the use of the records.

The prize for the spot dance was a long playing Beatle record, which I am sure was greatly appreciated by the winner, Mary Pitblado.

We would like to thank the girls from The Halifax Ladies College who graciously answered our late call for more girls to fill our stag line.

We regret that more students did not attend the dance. I regret to say that without more support from the student body, social affairs of this nature will be a thing of the past.

I would like to thank the Student Council for making the dance possible, and the janitor, Mr. Sentner, for his kind assistance with the dance.

John MacLachlan



Owen, the Scholar



Michael holding forth on Cathedrals



Tany, the Critic



No Jahn, don't eat that-



This isn't all!

THE ART CLUB

Since the beginning of the year, almost every Thursday afternoon, a group of students have met in the art room to exploit their talents in practically any medium they wished, but mostly in clay.

With help from Mrs. Strand, the boys have created clay cats, self-designed clay heads, "Save the Forests" posters, cartoons, "First Try" oil paintings, wall murals, and even church designs. In doing all this the boys have gained a considerable amount of knowledge in all fields, and even those who "just dropped in" every now and then, have learned something, even if it is only the proper way to enter a room! To all those attending, the art room has been completely at their disposal, and they have taken this opportunity and have had lots of fun.

The club meets from 3:35 p.m. to 4:45 and, even though this is a very convenient time for everyone, only a few have bothered to come, which is too bad, for I know there must be many others in this school who would enjoy coming and I hope they will.

The members so far are G. Stubbs, B. Burton, M. Gillikin, D. Bell, J. & I. MacLachlan, D. Kernaghan and myself. If you are not already a member, why not join?

Alan J. Chaddock.

THOUGHTS AT LARGE

When I gaze through my windows,
At the coursing blood of spring's new firmament,
My marvel is that God bestows
Such goodnesses for earth's enjoyment.

These virtues, impressed on spring's every day,
Appear to some truly enlightened souls,
To contain some meaning other than their form would say
And give them inspiration to achieve new goals.

My heart leaps out to grasp their sense,
Their thoughts are of the grandest quality;
God has commanded a just recompense,
For they have felt the tang of immortality.

Aspire till you reach those distant goals;
Nature teaches, but never makes men's souls.

Brian Mann

SHAKESPEARE

To many famous writings,
Shakespeare bears the name
Yet are these works authentic -
Written by the same?

This has long been questioned,
The truth has ne'er been proved.
Yet little does this matter,
When by these plays we're moved.

Life was hard on Shakespeare;
He found the living dear.
Writing solved this problem,
How well it is not clear

Shakespeare wrote of people;
He performed before the queen.
His plays were very popular
And today can still be seen.

Nicholas Holmes

WRITTEN WORD TO SPOKEN WORD

With the upper classes from The Halifax Ladies College attending, our first meeting with Mr. Leon Major took place on the tenth of February. Mr. Major is the Artistic Director of The Neptune Theatre. At this first of three interesting sessions, Mr. Major talked about the director and his task of making a play ready for opening night.

To say the least, the director is a busy person when he has a play to prepare. Studying the work thoroughly, he first finds the meaning of the text. It is not enough to determine the meaning of the "surface" text; the meaning of the "subtext" must be sought. To comprehend the "subtext" of the work, the director must be something of a psychologist; for this is the "unwritten" part of the play that must be found beyond the lines as they appear on the page. He must know all kinds of people, having a knowledge of the way different types walk, talk, and move their bodies; he must also imagine how their minds work. Using this knowledge, he visualizes how the actors will move and speak and, thus, acts the "physical rhythm" of the production. In this way, the director establishes a point of view, plans his interpretation, and decides upon the methods to be used; including sets, costumes, properties, and lighting.

With this first talk in mind, Mr. Major returned a few weeks later to talk on Shakespeare's Macbeth. After a brief discussion of the play, an attempt was made to stage the witches scene at the beginning of the play. The three witches were played by two boys and a girl, under Mr. Major's direction. Mr. Major well said, "The joy of Shakespeare is that you can take Shakespeare and have fun." This was well shown as the three amateurs dabbled in black magic. Unfortunately lack of time prevented a detailed preparation of the scene, but Mr. Major's skill showed in what he did accomplish.

(continued)

Our third and final meeting was an excellent close to Mr. Major's series. We met at the Neptune Theatre and saw the real theatre at work as professionals rehearsed a scene from John Gray's LOUISBOURG. It was particularly interesting to watch a scene, never before rehearsed, begin to take shape as Mr. Major and his actors went over it again and again.

We sincerely thank Mr. Major for giving us this valuable opportunity and showing us how he "discovers the play."

As one of the players said, "See you at the theatre."

Ted Thorne

THE SEASONS

First comes fall with its golds and reds
That bring the raker endless dread.
In autumn the winds are cold and strong,
And the days in school seem far too long.
Raking and wind are the reasons
Why fall is not my favourite season.

Next comes winter with its icy blow,
Piling inches and inches of glistening snow.
People ski and skate and admire the white,
While drivers with the snow drifts fight
Drifting and cold are the reasons
Why winter is not my favourite season.

Third comes spring with its April showers,
Which bring mud and slush and bright May flowers.
In spring one can do nothing at all,
Neither hockey, nor golf, nor basketball.
Boredom and mud are the reasons
Why spring is not my favourite season.

Last comes summer, which is the best
And is by far the loveliest.
In summer one can fish and swim,
And satisfy every passing whim.
Freedom and sun are the reasons
Why summer is my favourite season.

William Black.

NEWS CLUB

This is the name of the very informative newspaper that Mr. McNeill introduced to us early in the first term of 1963. It is sponsored by the U.N.A. and is devoted to helping the children of the World understand more about this great organization. The newspaper comes out about every three months and covers all current events. Written for the students of all languages, it is published in Great Britain. It contains valuable information concerning the U.N. and all of its world-wide branches and organizations. The readers also learn what the "Younger Generation"

(continued)

is doing to help the cause, and, after all, it is "their" paper and "their" cause, isn't it?

The paper contains innumerable human interest stories that cannot help but make the newspaper pleasing and interesting. The readers can send in suggestions that might help to make a better paper, which brings it closer to home than ever. So, in an indirect or perhaps even direct way, the paper belongs to us, and although we are not rewarded with money, we do get paid with knowledge, and in many cases, higher Civics marks! All this you can get for just forty cents yearly, and you can tell its a good paper, because it is run by the Council for Education In World Citizenship which is a "non-profit" organization. Become a subscriber to "News Club!"

Alan J. Chaddock.

GREAT BOOKS GROUP

On Friday the 13th of March, all pertaining superstitions having been cast to the winds, the first meeting of the Great Books discussion group was held in the school library with Mr. Karr and Mr. Clothier acting as the adult advisers. The Junior Great Books Program is sponsored by the Great Books Foundation, a non-profit organization and the largest educational program of its kind in the United States. The program offers elementary and high school students the opportunity to read and discuss those books that have come to be recognized as an essential part of a liberal education. Each group is led by two adult advisers whose role is to guide and encourage the members by asking questions that will help them in exploring the ideas in the literature they have read. The Grammar School has the honour of forming the first group of this kind in Canada. Its members were selected from volunteer candidates and include boys from forms four, five and six.

The selection chosen for discussion at the first meeting was the play Antigone, which was written by the famous Greek poet and dramatist, Sophocles. Because of a curse which their father the king of Thebes laid upon Antigone's brothers, Polynices and Eteocles quarrelled over the royal power after his death. Polynices was finally driven from Thebes and forced to take refuge in Argos. He returned with the Argive Army in an attempt to recover his throne. During the battle the two brothers killed each other and Creon, the new king, forbade on pain of death the burial of the attacking brother, Polynices. In defiance of Creon's order, Antigone buried her brother. Several questions were brought up in the discussion: First, was Antigone, the heroine and if so why? Secondly, What were her faults, if any, and what were those of Creon? Thirdly, was her self-sacrifice justified?

The difficulties arising from the size of the group became apparent as boys of opposite views argued over these and other questions. Differences in opinion led to heated discussions in which the participation of the younger members was made difficult. These difficulties show that courtesy is an essential in a debate of this kind and as it progressed the tone of the discussion became more subdued and the less out-spoken ones were able to express their opinions. At times the participants became bogged down in arguments over which they were unable to agree and the boys

(continued)

tended to talk in generalities and about questions which have been insolvable from the beginning of time. As a result, questions regarding the play specifically were neglected to some extent. In spite of these initial difficulties, which can be overcome with practice, the discussion can certainly be called a success.

There were many lessons to be learned. Such necessities as careful thought, consistency of approach, accurate knowledge of the material, attentive listening, and forceful speaking were all revealed during the discussion and the more these are practised, the more efficient and orderly the discussions will be. Many questions in this meeting, as will be many others in future meetings, were left unanswered. Indeed for some, there could be no real answers. As things were, everyone gained a greater insight into the literature and was left free to interpret it according to his personal feelings. Judging from the success of the first meeting, there can be no doubt that the programme will be not only a source of enlightenment but also one of enjoyment to those who participate this year and in future years.

Peter Edwards.

A HOPELESS CASE

The lowly bacterium,
Lovingly say some,
Is just a primitive plant
Designed to kill one's aunt.
Meanwhile the aunts will say,
"Don't worry; we'll get our way.
We'll kill those bacteria
Which cause us hysteria,
So we won't go mad
Before we prove them bad."
"But", says Professor Quist,
A good bacteriologist,
"Very few cause trouble,
And some are able
To make some cheese
Without causing disease."
But the aunts still whine,
Almost all the time
About the "beasts"
Which have "such" feasts
While causing infection
Which necessitates injection.
And so it is a hopeless case
To support the bacterian race,
Because with aunts insane,
Bacteria can't remain.

Ian Slayter.

THE SENIOR SCHOOL TEACHERS

MR. KARR: Mr. Karr was born in Massachusetts. He attended the University of Massachusetts, and obtained a B.A. degree with credits to a Ph.D. from Yale. Mr. Karr is very interested in painting and has a great love for the outdoors. Mr. Karr is the English master for the Senior School and teaches music to the entire school. Mr. Karr believes that the school has an outstanding potential, and everything possible is being done towards its progress. A summer visitor for many years in Nova Scotia, Mr. Karr says happily he and Mrs. Karr hope ultimately to retire here.

MR. STOCKMANN: Mr. Stockmann, head of the Science Department, was born in Blackenbergh, Belgium; however, he lived most of his life in England. He attended Cambridge and Oxford Universities, and he obtained his degree B.Sc. with physics honors, from Leeds University. Before coming to the Grammar School, he was head of the physics department at Lownswood High School in Leeds. Mr. Stockmann has three interesting hobbies. woodworking, model building, and painting. He is married and has a son and a daughter.

MR. KATES: Mr. Kates, mathematics master, is a native of Essex in England. He graduated from King's College in London with a B.Sc. degree and general honors. Mr. Kates' last teaching post was at the Leicestershire High School in England. His favourite hobby is photography. Mr. Kates is married and has two daughters, aged four and two.

MISS METHERALL: Miss Metherall was born in North Sydney, Nova Scotia. She received a B.A. degree from Dalhousie University. She last taught at the Chapin School in New York City. Miss Metherall has enjoyed sports very much, particularly skating, and music has always played an important part in her life. She is the Senior School's Latin teacher.

MRS. STRAND: Mrs. Strand was born in New York City, but she has lived most of her life in Canada. She is a graduate of Temple University in Philadelphia, from which she obtained her Bachelor of Fine Arts and her B.Ed. degrees. Mrs. Strand has taught in Mexico City, New York City, and in the public school system in Nova Scotia. She has travelled throughout the world, and has done much archaeological work in Mexico and Peru. Mrs. Strand's main hobby is Sculpture. She is presently teaching history, geography, and art.

NATURE'S SALVATION

The shark doth swim beneath the sea,
Living to maintain equality.
Mother Nature hath put him there;
Why must man go and interfere?
We have but done our part too well,
Disturbing the life beneath the swell;
We've caused a lack in fish you know,
And because we're selfish the shark must go.
Oh why, oh why, must it always be
That all must go and never we?

(Continued)

Are we not of animal blood;
Do we not live near the mud;
Were we meant to run Earth,
To stamp out all by our own Birth?
Let us stop our growth awhile
And bring ourselves around for trial;
Let us look into our past,
And perhaps we'll see our fate at last.
If we could let our neighbours grow,
Then the seeds of future we would sow,
Let us take a good, long glance
And give all life a second chance.
If we could save the wolf and shark
And muffle out the wild dogs' bark,
And let the fish within the sea
At last catch up to equality,
Then perhaps the future race
Would stop, and give a moment's grace
To thank all those who helped to save
That of Nature which wise men crave.

Alan J. Chaddock.

THE STUDENT COUNCIL

This year the Student Council sponsored the ping-pong playing and a chess tournament; sold Christmas cards, pictures, pins, and rings; brought about the development of the United Nations Club; and sponsored a dance on January 24th.

The executive committee is elected by the student body. The members are: D'Arcy Delamere (Head Boy), President; Graeme Bothune, Vice-President; Timothy Strouts, Secretary; and Howard Epstein, Treasurer.

The other officers are Gordon Steeves, editor of the Grammarians and the form representatives: David Steeves, Form 6; Peter Birdsall, Form 5; Peter Dickson, Form 4; Ian Thompson, Form 3; Paul Batson, Form 2, and David Scouler, Form 1.

This year the Student Council has drawn up and passed a Constitution for the Student Council. Next year the Student Council is going to have more dances if the students are willing to participate. Perhaps a canteen service can be established if the students will clean up after themselves. In addition to the plans formulated thus far, the Council will be receptive to any constructive suggestions from the student body or staff.

GORDON STEEVES

DESTINY

In a world of mystery,
Where tears are sometimes of joy,
All mankind is a toy,
In the hand of thee.

(continued)

Following our destiny implicitly,
Through loss or gain,
Playing our part be it help or maim,
Judged by Him in his serenity.

Must it be so?
Tossed to and fro,
By forces from without,
Which we know not about.

Would we were free,
To come and go,
Control our destiny,
In peace with Thee.

Richard Gates.

SCHOLARSHIP AND BURSARY EXAMINATIONS

On Friday, April 3rd, twenty-seven boys wrote the Bursary Examinations, ten from this school and seventeen from outside. The boys have to be between ten and thirteen, and in Forms A or I, which are approximate to Grades 6 and 7 in the Provincial School System. These examinations are offered to give expression to the School's belief in educational excellence and are not held just to increase the enrolment. Any boy is accepted, provided he is within the grade and age limits. If a boy happens to get a Bursary, he will be financially backed to enable him to further his education in this school. The financial aid is generously provided by the Board of Directors, certain parents, and "The Gottingen Street Merchants Association."

We would like very much to thank those who have been wise and generous enough to make it possible for boys to get a better education.

Alan J. Chaddock.

MR. CLOTHIER

Born in Newcastle, England, Mr. Clothier, after one and a half years, moved to Bedford, England, where he lived for five years, after which he attended elementary school in Sussex. Lancing College was where he next visited and, after four years, he graduated from grade twelve. Returning to Bedford, he worked in a flour mill for one year.

He attended Cambridge University for three years and received an Honorer's Degree, after which he attended Teacher's Training College in London for one year. Then he taught at a Grammar School in Wimbledon, a suburb of London, for two years.

A Berlitz school in Germany was where he next taught, and, during the period of two years, there he was married. From there he came and brought his many talents to us at The Halifax Grammar School.

(continued)

Mr. Clothier has taught French and German as well as doing an excellent job in expanding our nearly non-existent library, where he spent much of his spare time. Mr. Clothier's hard work and keen interest in his teaching as well as his extra-curricular activities has been much appreciated.

Mr. Clothier is, unfortunately, leaving us at the end of the year. This information will shock some of you, and some may have already heard; but whether you are a member of the former or the latter group, I am sure you will wish to join me in expressing my gratitude and wishing Mr. Clothier everything of the best in his future work.

He is going to Iowa to do three things: teach at Iowa University; study Comparative Literature; and write English poetry, which is his main objective.

Again, thanks and good-luck to Mr. Clothier.

A Grateful Student.

BEATNIKS

Like man, these Beatniks are real gone Dads
Who live in moderately crazy pads.
They nod by day and rock by night,
And their piercing threads are quite a fright.

Leotards, short skirts, and messy hair,
Pale lips and nails are what they wear.
Shades and beards, man are they shaggy,
Flat caps and sweaters, oh! so baggy.

The cultured Cats, around they lie,
Pooling their bread for pizza pie.
The platters they play are way out in orbit
But it is a life they would not forfeit.

Coffee, poems, and real gone jazz,
And everything a cool man has.
Sleep all day and swing all night,
Man, those Beatniks live just right.

Don Homans,
Form V.

NEW TEACHERS

Next term we will welcome several new teachers. Four of them will be:

Mr. Ian Spencer, a graduate of Melbourne University, Australia, who has been appointed to the position of "master-in-charge" in the Junior Department of the School. Mr. Spencer has been associate head of the Junior School at Ashbury, Ottawa, where he has taught for eleven years. Mr. Spencer's interests include public speaking and debating; he plays bridge whenever possible.

(continued)

Mr. David Hicks, who comes to us from Alabama, is a graduate of the University of Maine. Mr. Hicks has taken courses at the University of Paris, and has been abroad as a teacher on behalf of the United States Department of State. He has taught in Cambodia, Tunisia, and French Cameroon. It is particularly interesting that in each of these countries, he has taught English through French, the country's second language. He has recently had a letter published in Time Magazine. His interests include music, drama, and debating. He will be our French teacher.

Mr. Allison Payzant, graduate of Acadia University has obtained B.Sc. and B.Ed. degrees. Mr. Payzant has been in the Dartmouth School system. He is a native of Nova Scotia. Mr. Payzant is interested in curling, chess and drama. He will be our Mathematics teacher.

Miss Jennifer Harvey, from England, will be joining the Junior School staff. Her scholastic interests lie mainly in English, History, and Geography. Among her extra-curricular interests are ballroom dancing, folk dancing, and horse back riding.

JUNIOR AND SENIOR MATRICULATION EXAMINATIONS

Commencing in September of this year, 1964, the graduating boys will be writing the McGill University Examinations, instead of Provincials, which will enable the boys, if they pass, to go on to any North American University without any doubts concerning their entrance.

SCHOOL UNIFORM

This year the School has finally shown its colours, and for some strange reason they are completely Irish, all green! The blazers are of a solid forest green with the school crest, in gold, placed on the left breast pocket. As a complement, the ties are also green with golden yellow stripes. They are liked fairly well by the student body and this is shown by the good number it has purchased. The blazers look very sharp and have enabled the boys to be recognized by the public, but because of our relatively small enrollment we are constantly being asked "What School do you attend?" Let's remove this doubt by buying all the stock in the Headmaster's office and by doing this we will definitely help our school and possibly increase our enrollment.

Alan J. Chaddock.

THE RESCUE

He rode easy in his saddle;
He was big and strong
And he looked very handsome
As he rode along.

He rode through the wood,
On his way to the inn,
Where he was to meet with
His next of kin.

(continued)

When from out of the dark
Came a shriek, a cry!
He wheeled his horse;
He'd let no one die.

He sped to the place
To find the crier.
He spied some men
Gathered 'round a fire.

He leapt from his horse
To behind a tree,
And a poor screaming damsel
Was what he did see.

She was tied to a post
To her torturer's shame
And beneath her feet,
The raging flame.

What could he do?
What help could he give?
If he could think of something,
This damsel might live.

He had a gun and a knife,
But that was all;
And he had to hurry
For 'twas dangerous to stall.

He scattered the horses,
Which scattered the men,
Then he freed the maiden,
And they fled from the glen.

They rode straight to the inn
And when they reached the door,
She was so exhausted
She collapsed to the floor.

The innkeeper carried her
Up to a bed,
And a pure white pillow
He slipped under her head.

Downstairs the landlord came,
Thinking of the girl.
He saw on the table,
A note, and a curl.

He picked up the note
And marvelled the sight,
As he read, "For your trouble".
Signed, "The Wandering Knight."

(continued)

He had rescued the damsel;
He had done what was right,
And with his next of kin
He rode into the night.

Norman Gosse.

FORM 6 REPORT

Form 6, which has an enrollment of thirteen members, is now completing a full year in preparation for the Grade XII Provincial Examinations and university entrance. Some of us are also writing Grade XI German Examinations and the McGill Entrance Examinations. H. Epstein, T. Meyerhof, and O. O'Donovan have already written the Canadian Association of Physicists Examinations.

In extra-curricular activities Form 6 has participated in various sports, in the Students Council, in the U.N. Club, the U.N. Model Assembly, the Great Books Discussion Club, the Senior Choir, and one of the school plays "The Valiant" in which G. Bethune played the major role and P. Edwards and H. Epstein also had large roles.

The Executive of the Student's Council is formed exclusively of Form 6 boys, including G. Bethune, T. Strouts, H. Epstein, and D. Delamere, our Head Boy. D. Steeves is our class representative.

Sports have been mostly a part of the Physical Education Program at the Y.M.C.A. At the "Y" and elsewhere B. Mann has proved himself to be an expert gymnast by winning the Maritime Intermediate Championship, and, but for an untimely broken wrist, he would have competed for a place on the Junior Olympic Team.

W. Thompson, G. Bethune, and R. Patrick played on the hockey team and completed an exciting season, even though we lost both games to Kings College.

Two of the members of Form 6, O. O'Donovan and R. Patrick, took part in the play "The Visit" directed by Evelyn Garbary and put on at the Neptune Theatre on the 9th and 10th of April.

As Form 6 is the graduating class and most of the boys hope to go to university next year, we would like to take this opportunity to thank the Headmaster and staff for their efforts this year.

Richard Patrick.

JOHN

Summer lay still across the land;
Sunshine and warmth went hand-in-hand.
John sweated and toiled as he cut the hay;
He was entering college six weeks from this day.
He paused in his toil and mopped his brow;
That fellow Hitler was raising a row.

(continued)

Across three thousand miles of sea -
Carried no doubt by the B.B.C. -
Couldn't make out a thing he said;
It was in German, of course; but we'll be dead
If his hate could come on the radio waves -
He would put the rest of the world in graves.

September came with waning sun.
John's world had changed; the war begun;
Marching, training, ordered drill -
Dig that ditch and climb that hill:
Then in ships out to sea,
The great adventures still to be:
Somewhere in England they march and train;
Passes to London, and lots of rain;
Movement, boredom, training fun;
How would this war ever get won?

Perhaps next year we will have enough
Of men and guns to make it tough.
Rumors, gossip, Isle of Wight -
Training there both day and night.
"D" day comes; the ships move in.
The guns give forth their deadly din;
John's regiment makes their way to shore;
Now guns way up the cliff-face roar;
Men try to climb the cliffs too sheer
Their boats are smashed; no help is near;
John gets a shell-burst close overhead -
Seconds of shock - and then he's dead.
Alive one instant and then no more -
The awful price of useless war!

Peter Dickson.

LIBRARY REPORT

A great many books have been given to the library since last spring. The librarians and the school staff would like to thank all the people who have given books to the library. Some books from each category are listed below:

HISTORY: Economy of Europe

Medieval People

Illustrated History of England

Histoire de France

History of Russia

ART: Story of Modern Art

MYTHOLOGY: The Golden Bough

GEOGRAPHY: The Reader's Digest World Atlas

LITERATURE: Victorian Age of Literature

Aspects of the Novel

A Selection of French Stories

FICTION: We have books by Balzac, Butler, Foster, Raddall and Tolstoy.

BIOGRAPHIES: We have biographies of Armund Denis, Gandhi, and Men of Science.

(continued)

Books from almost all sections are being used, but the literature selection has been neglected by readers. It should be noted that the literature selection is limited, since the chief aim has been to improve the reference facilities first.

The library has been divided into two parts, one for the Junior School only, the other for the Senior School. This arrangement has been made because the Junior School left the books all over the room and did not file the cards properly.

Also chess has been discontinued, because the chess players were making quite a bit of noise while playing.

The library is open from 12:55 to 1:20 for 4 days a week. We have a new librarian, Terry Hennessey.

Christopher Curtis.

JAMES VI: SUPERSTITION AND SCEPTICISM

Theology and religion held a great deal of interest for King James. At an early age he was taught thoroughly in religion and he knew a large amount of The Bible by heart. When he attained the monarchy, bishops, deans, and royal chaplains frequented his court and theology was under constant discussion at the dinner table. He was a very religious man. He believed that he was the elect of Heaven both to rule the state and to clarify and defend the scriptures in his writings. He envisaged himself as God's anvil with which he was to forge the union between Scotland and England. To the British Parliament he said that the union was a blessing "which God hath in my person bestowed upon you. Hath he not made us all in one island?" and "what God hath joined let no man separate." He pictured himself also as a sort of David, born to sing heavenly praises to God in prose and verse.

This interest in religion gave birth to his interest in the supernatural and especially witchcraft. He considered witchcraft as a branch of religion. Witches and sorcerers were to him people of abandoned morals whom Satan had lured into repudiating God and following his own plans and orders. The Devil's baptism came in the form of a lick which left a mark on the body insensible to pain. In blasphemous parody of Christian services, witches met in congregations and heard the devil speak to them from a pulpit. Satan supplied them with enchanted stones, powders, poisons, and wax figures with which the enchanted could raise storms, cause death, insanity, impotency, and could conjure up spirits to trouble living men. James wrote a treatise entitled "Demonologie" in which he discussed the principles of witchcraft and stated the above facts.

At one point, in Scotland while investigating some instances of witchcraft, he discovered to his horror that the object of the spells was himself. By casting cats bound to the severed joints of dead bodies into the sea, they had sought to cause storms while the king was on a voyage to Denmark. A waxen image of himself had been cast from one witch's hand to another accompanied by the words, "This is the King James VI ordained to be consumed by the instance of a nobleman, Francis Earl of Bothwell." The image was then placed in the fire and destroyed, supposedly causing James to die in agony. Some of the confessions James dragged out implied that Boswell was the Devil who appeared before the witches and urged them to strike against the king. James thought that

(continued)

witchcraft was the vilest of sins, and, believing that confession destroyed a witch's power did not shrink from resorting to torture to extract one.

The king was always ready to solve secrets and mysteries. As he grew older, he became more and more sceptical of witches and their doings. He said that the age of miracles was past. Bishop Goodwin, a contemporary, said that he took delight in discerning the depth of brutish imposters and he discovered many.

One of the first in England was the physician, Richard Haddock, who was famous for preaching sermons in his sleep. James detected this fraud when he, pretending to be incensed by something Haddock had said, drew his sword and threatened to cut off his head, at which Haddock leaped in terror from his couch and his sleep. Once when on a visit to Leicester, James heard of a boy who suffered from fits in which he foamed at the mouth and displayed other strange symptoms. The boy had, by his accusations, caused nine persons to be hanged for witchcraft and caused six others to be put in prison to await trial. The king in questioning the boy, discovered a fallacy, and the boy confessed his crimes. The witches in prison were released and the judges were sharply reprimanded. This case caused the judges to think twice before condemning any people as witches and only five witches are known to have been executed by the courts in the last nine years of James's reign.

James was far too shrewd to be duped entirely by witchcraft. I believe that James considered that Satan was the opposite of God and that Satan too had his followers, in the form of witches. However, he was very sceptical of witches and did not believe that very many existed. His interest in witchcraft was no more strange than another person's interest in the study of poltergeists and ghosts.

He was sceptical of other superstitions as well. He declared that neither he nor any other king had the power to cure scrofula or King's Evil and although he continued to practice the "laying on" of hands to humour his people he shrank from touching the ulcerous wounds and he hurried over the prescribed ceremony. Shakespeare in MACBETH devotes part of a scene to this subject to flatter James. This scepticism of the magic touch and his scepticism of witchcraft in general leads me to believe that Shakespeare in playing up to James by emphasising superstition in MACBETH was "barking up the wrong tree." This interest of his has generally been overplayed by everybody.

Sources: THE WISEST FOOL IN CHRISTENDOM, McElwee
KING JAMES I AND VI, Willson

W. Thompson.

MY MOST UNFORGETTABLE CHARACTER

It was rather unbelievable that she had died. No one said anything, but we all began thinking of what she had meant to our lives.

She had been a great influence on everyone, even a man on the street, but she was not famous. She had a way about her that was kind, considerate, and thoughtful. She was thankful for what little she had and tried her best to help others who were not as fortunate. For instance, she would often knit clothes for orphanages, but would never accept anything without repaying the person in her own way. If she

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was asked to dinner, she would clean the dishes or clear the table but would never get in the way.

The children liked her the most, I believe, although I do not think that they really knew how much she was doing. She would go out of her way to take the neighbour's children to the park. Or, if a child was lost, she would not be at ease until the child was returned. When Santa Claus or something of similar importance to the children came to town and mothers were too busy, she would take the children. If someone was sick, she would arrive at the house with some food and ask if she could help.

The aged found her always visiting them so that life would not be boring. She was always a pleasant change to normal everyday life.

Her kind manner overpowered people who had bad dispositions, since no one could make her angry. To every nasty remark that she might receive, she would return a pleasant reply. She felt sorry for this type of people because they had to live with themselves.

One of the things that I remember her most for is that she believed in many wise philosophies and lived by them. She also led others to follow them by quoting them frequently. One quotation which she often used was, "There, but for the Grace of God, go I." She used this as the basis of her whole life.

Now she is dead; but her memory lives on. The people who knew her will always remember her kindness and love for humanity. As someone in a passage I have read said, "She is not dead as long as someone who loved her is alive."

John Steeves.

SPORTS

TRACK MEET

The date October 18, 1964, was an eventful day in the school's diary. On this Friday afternoon, three things occurred:

- (1) The school Track Meet took place on our own field for the first time;
- (2) Mr. Clothier's wife presented him with a nine pound, four ounce baby boy who was later named Matthew;
- (3) Drew Bethune broke his wrist while jumping a height of four feet, five inches.

These events will forever remain in our memories.

The Track Meet was very successful thanks to the hard work of just a handful of parents and a few staff members. To these people, we extend our most sincere gratitude and heartiest congratulations. Everything ran as smoothly as possible and the meet was over by 4:30 p.m.

Although the field was slippery in spots due to the young, dewy grass, it was, on the whole in good condition, and all participants performed well.

There was, however, one slight casualty in the high-jumping pit. Drew Bethune, one of the top jumpers in the school, easily cleared 4'5", however on his descent he landed on his wrist. During another jump, he repeated the procedure and twisted his wrist again. He was well attended to, however, and that night x-rays revealed a break. He was given a cast which he had to wear for four weeks.

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All in all, the meet was very successful and had some exciting moments and everyone seemed to have a good time. Again thanks to all concerned.

Norman Gosse

BASKETBALL

This year's basketball, under the able coaching of Mr. Al Yarr (coach of Dalhousie Tigers), I regret to say, was not a great success. This is through the fault of nobody but the students, for if any school sport is to become successful, it must have the full co-operation and participation of the student body. Of this, there was none.

During the first three weeks about thirty boys turned up, showing great enthusiasm; however, in the fourth week there were but ten. There was no excuse for the weather was fine. Was the early morning exercise too much for the boys?

Norman Gosse

THE THIRD ANNUAL SWIM MEET

The third annual swim meet was held in the pool of the Halifax Y.M.C.A. on the evening of March 13th.

The swimming, although not in Olympic form, was very good. The competition was keen and the swimmers eager. To prove this point I suggest you read the results: Unicorn - 57; Bluenose - 43; Hector - 41; Shannon - 20; I hate to criticise, but there was room for improvement.

In the past the school has found that functions of this type take up much time; therefore, they have reserved the pool for the amount of time only thought necessary. On this occasion the School had reserved the pool for only one hour and the events ran for one hour and a half. Also the audience was very small, thus giving the participants the minimum of encouragement. I hope these little items will be rectified by next year.

I would like to thank the Y.M.C.A. for its co-operation and help.

John MacLachlan.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Once again the School has received many gifts during the year and we are grateful for the interest shown by so many people. Our thanks go to: Mrs. V. Scouler - Library Books

Dr. S.D. Wainwright - Easels for the Junior School

"The Mute Stones Speak" by Paul Packerchick

Cmdr. & Mrs. Strouts - Illustrated Volumes of Trevelyan's "Social History of England"

Dr. Epstein - National Geographic Magazine

Mrs. Wilbur - A wide selection of books

The Parents' Group - Library books, library table, tape recorder

Mr. Don Curran - Photographs of the United Nations Building

Cmdr. & Mrs. Moxley - London Illustrated News

Cmdr. & Mrs. Howitt - Tape recordings of five plays by Shakespeare.

FAREWELL

The end of the school year is always a time of farewells as some boys and some teachers leave the school. This year is markedly different because we say farewell to our first graduates from Grade XII. We wish them every success in their new endeavours.

A number of teachers are leaving for new fields and we wish every success to Miss Metherall, Miss Murray, Mr. Kates and Mr. Stockmann who have spent the last twelve months with us.

Mrs. Strand has served the school well and contributed much to its development. We have appreciated her help in the Art Department, and the considerable background knowledge which enabled her to make both history and geography classes come alive. Mrs. Strand is looking forward to resuming her favourite pastime, sculpture.

Mrs. Lilly joined the staff two years ago and has been a vigorous worker in the Junior School. Her artistic talents have made room 105 an exciting place to visit. Mrs. Lilly is returning to the United States with her husband and we wish them good fortune in their new life in Arizona.

Mr. Clothier's contribution to the school in the development of the French programme and the organization of the Library has been considerable. His good humour and willingness to be helpful in all aspects of school life will be long remembered. Mr. Clothier leaves us for a seat of higher learning, the University of Iowa.

Farewell friends, and thank you for your help and support.

J. Russell McNeill,
Headmaster.





L I B R A R Y

64

Helen Glaser School

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